

MEMORIES OF MOTHER

My mother's head is on my brow,
Her gentle voice is pleasing now;
Across the years we marred by sin,
What memories of tova-soul!

O mother, when I think of thee,
I'm but a step to Calvary;
The love of thy son thy bro-
ther is leading me to Jesus now.

Once more I see that look of pain,
The anguish in those eyes again;
My heart is sad, for woe I know,
My sin has caused that bitter woe.

The memory of bygone years—
My mother's love, my mother's tears,
The thought of all her constant care,
Doth bring the answer to her prayer.

I'm coming home by glo-brest,
For I am low and weary now;
My mother's love brings home to me
The greater joys of Calvary.

HOW TO BE SAVED

No matter what other knowledge you may have you must know yourself a sinner or you will not be saved. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favour with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of Christ's coming into the world, and dying upon the cross as a remedy for sin. To benefit by His love you must repent and turn from your sins, and then trust in Christ's love to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right.

Obey thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promises;

That it may be well with thee, and that thou mayest live long on the earth.

REDEEMING THE PAST

A True Road to Happiness is to Make All Wrong, Right

A wonderful feature of God's grand Salvation plan is that it enables a dishonest person to gain control of his life through the instrument of repentance and re-birth. In this connection the following, which is taken from an ordinary Corps report:

Some time ago a young woman sought Salvation through the Army. She was at the time, confined to having defrauded her employer. As in the case of Zacheus of old, the reality and sincerity of her repentance was proved by her instant resolution to contribute to save her money regularly, in order that, as soon as possible, the amount of her defalcation (the sum which was given to her) might be repaid. In this course the young woman was encouraged by the Young Women's Counsellor, to whom she had gone for advice, and by one of the Soldiers at the Corps, in whom she

had confided.

At the end of six months the amount required was in hand, and she was enabled to return to her home. The mistress must be communicated with and informed of the dishonesty of her employer! What would be her attitude? She might be inclined to give it up. At the same time, she might be inclined to continue her hold upon the transgressor! In this connection the following, which is taken from an ordinary Corps report:

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PRAYER INVITED

In the spiritual world, when an individual is given down in one corner of the earth, will he be found the letter R.S.V.P.; that is, Responds s'il vous plait?—Answer, if you please, "I will forgive, if you will forgive me." It is the natural tendency of the soul which was never meant to be given; and it would be equally right for the person to take up notice of the invitation.

And when God invites us to pray to Him he means a real thing by the invitation; and if we fail to heed His call, we are trampling under foot the Son of God, and doing despite to the Spirit of His grace.

THE TRANSGRESSOR'S END

Transgression is not alone hateful because the transgressor is utterly abandoned; the world is so constituted that the worst that may happen to a man is to be left alone. The transgressor must tell the truth, or else a lie; either among thieves, or to a criminal, or among the honest. One lie, however, will sink a ship; she need not go all to pieces.

We are glad to record that the young woman is still doing well and consistently living the life of a true Christian. From this incident it is perfectly clear that the proper way to prepare for happiness is to find and conclusively settle all outstanding matters of a transitory character connected with the past—British "War Cry."

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AS A MOTHER

BY COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

"As one whom His Mother Comfereath so will I comfort You" Isa. 46:12.

HERE are one or two characteristics surrounding motherhood which, in all reverence, I would suggest as worthy similitudes of Christ.

In the best, happiest, and most carefully regulated families there are favourites. It may be concealed, never admitted, fought against—but all the same, there is.

There are those parents, the children to whom father's or mother's heart goes out with some special affection. With father it is generally for his son—usually the first-born. What high hopes are flung over that little head, brimming full of mischief! Father says, "That's a fine, bright boy."

Special Affection

But how different with mother! Her favourite is the delicate one. She who can never bear what the bairn can, or do what the others do; she who has the awful bairn of a crooked spine, or blind eyes, or a defective heart. It is she for whom mother makes her greatest sacrifice. It is this little, pale, feeble bairn who kisses the offering; this little frail friend who carries in her womb the most tendering.

Tell it to Jesus

As a Mother, this is not what it means—“Come, let us reason together.” “Whatever the nature of your sins, tell Me about them; and though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool. Whatever the character of your sorrows, tell Me about them; and as one whom thy mother comfereath so will I comfort You.”

Her motherly knowledge and boundless kindness. He persuades us to turn to Him and tell all our sorrows, our mistakes, our sins, and He will listen. He will understand. He will cleanse. He will dry our tears, and with that kiss which rivals every embrace He will seal us. “Christ the Pilot” navigates our bairns through the voyage above.—A. M. Y.

of life: “Christ the Shepherd,” with weary bleeding feet and torn, patient hands, scales highest, steepest and penetrated deepest, for the lost, the lost lamb;

“Christ the Gardener,” tells in our midst as one of life’s humblest workmen, entering into closest bonds with all the toilers of the world; “Christ the Friend” comes close up to our hearts, making joy the more joyous, sorrow bearable and burdens easy; “Christ the Light” river of sun and pale still water, bairn-like, but “As a Mother” in His intimate human revelation of matches love divine. He captivates and conquers us beyond and over all.

TWO CHOICES

One Said “Not To-Night” and the Other Yielded to Ged

Two striking incidents recently came to the notice of an Officer commanding one of the Corps in a Canadian Division.

The first concerns a girl who sat

one Sunday night and listened to the story of Salvation, and when pleased with the prayer meeting to give her heart to God said, “No, not to-night, I’ll come some other time.”

The next week she went home for the Christmas season, and there she was obliged to be re-baptized on account of the epidemic then raging.

Unfortunately she took cold, and on New Year’s Day her body was laid out in the parlour, and she was buried.

That girl never came back to the meetings; she had lost her last opportunity.

The other story is also of a girl of nineteen who attended the Army.

One Friday night as she sat in the meeting the Spirit of God strove with her, and happily she yielded and for ten days followed Jesus, and was filled with the spirit of the Word “Him” and taken to the hospital.

For a week she lingered, but God called her out in the stillness of the night and said, “It is just as though you were touching the icy waters of Jordan; she murmured, “O Lamb of God, I come; and her soul had gone soaring to the realms above.”—A. M. Y.

NATURAL AND MORAL FORCE

There is no such thing as forgiveness in nature. In the day thou easiest, therefore, the world is thy master; but it is not to the transgressor. A rock cannot forgive; a storm will not relent; a burning building will show no mercy. Earth, sea, and sun, and all the elements have no powers; they are natural elements, not moral attributes. But God, who is a moral power and is above nature, has the quality of exceeding love, and is ready to forgive. One lesson, however, will sink a ship; she need not go all to pieces.

May 8, 1920

THE WAR CRY

THE ARMY FOUNDER AND HIS MOTHER

Some Interesting Sidelights on His Early Days from "The Life"

NO man is a good man who is not good to his mother. That is a proposition from which there will be no dissent. One of the surest guides to the character of a young man is to be found in the manner in which he cares for or neglects his parents, and especially so when it is his mother that is concerned.

Relationship with Mother

Some of the most interesting passages in the “Life of General William Booth” are those in which his biographer, Mr. Harold Begbie, gives the results of his investigations into the youth and early manhood of the Army’s revered Founder. We had intended that this notice in these volumes should be directed to tracing through their pages the development of the Salvation Army form of Government; but pressure on space prevented our doing this last week; this week we have Mothers’ Day before us, so we have decided to change the subject of our review, leaving the first to the next of the series, and making now an examination of William Booth’s relationship with his mother, confident in doing so we shall find his example in this respect one of the best, as well as most interesting, in the history of the Christian Church.

It is plain that the Mary Booth who overawed her daughter, and through her she overawed the entire Army, was a woman who was silent and frightening, and “like a duchess,” did not become the Mary Booth of her son’s glowing tributary until after the death of her husband, when the end was as far from the long and dreadful center of Wright as the distance between the sun and the earth.

It is also plain that the boy whose “bold, passionate and impulsive nature made him a leader among his companions” was later to declare with a good conscience, “I have heard my mother say that I never earned her an hour’s real rest in her life.”

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IN NORTHERN ONTARIO

(Continued from page 9)
Rally and enrolled two new Soldiers. The large Regent Theatre was packed on Sunday afternoon with a splendid company of the best people. Mr. E. Pirie, the chairman of the local Executive Committee, presided, supported by the Mayor of Sudbury, Mr. Frank M.P.P., and several other gentlemen.

"The quota for 'Parry Sound' continued the Colonel, "is \$10,000." Captain Brewer has also been able to recruit the North-West, Mr. H. H. and Mrs. Rossiter, and Mrs. Brewster has also secured a committee at Temiskaming. At each of these places the prospects are good.

"The Colonel was delighted to observe the splendid Corps advances made by Captain and Mrs. Brewer. The Soldiers' Roll has been more than doubled as have also the contributions. A new unit has been formed; the Junior Company. Captain has gone up from sixteen to seventy-one and the Salvation Army property has not impeded.

"The Canadian Forces are now entering on their second year here, and have great faith for a further victory. The North will undoubtedly give a good account of itself in the next Self-Denial Drive. It is expected that every place will do more than its part. Adjutant Goy is now busy meeting the different committees, and perfecting the arrangements for the final year of the Drive. The Corps and Local Officers and Soldiers are also full of determination to make a great thing for God and His Army."

PRAYING FOR VICTORY

(Continued from page 9)
then the comforting message of God's love through a people equipped with needed funds, their arm's might and sharp through prayer and sacrifice.

Hearts were deeply moved when reminded by Brigadier McEwan of the work done by the Social Officers behind the scenes and special pray-ers offered for the welfare of the work of love and peace, as well as for the many Missionary Officers throughout the world.

The reading of God's Word by Lieutenant-Colonel Noble and the earnest stirring references to the "Three Weeks" Daniel spent in prayer and Self-Denial and its great result, was truly blessed by God for all hearts. And all could not have helped but be moved by the Spirit that led him to come in at that unspecific day, without even the outward form of a public welcome to Toronto, bringing with him such a beautiful message from the Word of God.

The Yorkville Band rendered admirable service throughout the meeting in their playing and in their praying. A number of the Bandmen cried aloud to God for His blessing on the Army's advance. The heart-songs of the young Cadets and the two songs sung so feelingly by the Training College Songsters helped greatly, while the prayer-choir, a group of young people whose composition were in themselves mighty, soul-reaching prayers. Mr. Dunbar, who is playing so warmly a part in the work of the Campaign, toward the close, in need of a special favor from the heart for the blessing of God upon the Army and its work.—F. M.

PETROLIA

On Sunday, April 19th, we welcomed Lieutenant Evans and Sergeant Rice. We had a good attend-

New Financial Secretary

A Sketch of the Career of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Noble

BECOMING an Officer of the Salvation Army, as with so many others who have done life-long and faithful service, a matter of real conviction that God called him to this career of service. He had, while quite a lad, been converted at Army meetings at Paisley, Scotland.

"The quota for 'Parry Sound' continued the Colonel, "is \$10,000." Captain Brewer has also been able to recruit the North-West, Mr. H. H. and Mrs. Rossiter, and Mrs. Brewster has also secured a committee at Temiskaming. At each of these places the prospects are good.

"The Colonel was delighted to observe the splendid Corps advances made by Captain and Mrs. Brewer. The Soldiers' Roll has been more than doubled as have also the contributions. A new unit has been formed; the Junior Company. Captain has gone up from sixteen to seventy-one and the Salvation Army property has not impeded.

"The Canadian Forces are now entering on their second year here, and have great faith for a further victory. The North will undoubtedly give a good account of itself in the next Self-Denial Drive. It is expected that every place will do more than its part. Adjutant Goy is now busy meeting the different committees, and perfecting the arrangements for the final year of the Drive. The Corps and Local Officers and Soldiers are also full of determination to make a great thing for God and His Army."

Years of development had passed while he was seeking his place in life. One of the great industries of his home town, as a designer of patterns for curtains, table covers and such like. When his time was up he had to leave his home in a considerable way, did his best to dissuade him, putting before him certain things he had in mind to do for the Army. He had no money, so he had full confidence in his prospects for the future, if he would stay at home and devote himself to his studies, were, to my the least, good.

Definite Decision

This information was not volunteered by the Colonel. We got it from him as the result of close questioning. We give it here, that those to whom we are now introducing the next Territorial, Divisional Secretary, will be interested. The secret was his decision to follow Christ those years ago—it was away back in 1882—as well as for the sake of example for some young folk of the same age as he who may be faced with a similar choice.

The Colonel received his training at Clinton and at other of the Training Garrisons which were then in existence in the United Kingdom, and towards the end of the year was appointed Lieutenant to the Garrison at Great Marlow. In 1889 he was moved to the Clinton Garrison, and he soon became a Cadet and the two songs sung so feelingly by the Training College Songsters helped greatly, while the prayer-choir, a group of young people whose composition were in themselves mighty, soul-reaching prayers.

Mr. Dunbar, who is playing so warmly a part in the work of the Campaign, toward the close, in need of a special favor from the heart for the blessing of God upon the Army and its work.—F. M.



Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Noble

and mother to Captain Cyril Stevens, son of Major Stevens, Editor of the Bandman, Local Officer and Songster, Divisional Secretary at Brighton, England. Corps Cadet Dorothy, Faith and Junior Oliver,

DO YOU KNOW THE THRILL THAT COMES WHEN YOU HAVE GIVEN UP SOMETHING TO HELP SOMEBODY ELSE?

JUBILEE SELF-DENIAL WEEK—MAY 16-21—WILL PROVIDE AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY TO EXPERIENCE THIS

are coming on from Winnipeg with Mrs. Noble in a few days time, having remained for the younger children to complete their school exams. The young people's worker will also be coming, but John, wife is taking a medical course at the University, will be in the Army in the War, at any rate for the time being. He has a Soldier at Winnipeg. During the last year of the war—he was too young before—he saw service with the Imperial Corps in France.

He told us the story of the Colonel, as he said to us, seen great opportunities before the Salvation Army in these Dominions, and is here, heart and soul, with all the powers he possibly can to help the Canadian and all his comrades in their endeavours to enter in and take hold of the Army's wide ramifications to the Printing Establishment at St. Albans. Experienced as a year later was followed by yet another widening of knowledge and special preparation for the present, with appointment to the Emigration Department, where some of his younger friends in the main were connected with Canada, gave the Colonel a much closer knowledge of Canadian life and customs, and he was soon promoted to Staff-Captain Penfold, visited New Glasgow. The Colonel was heartily welcomed this being his first visit to the Corps. He gave an account of the world-wide work of the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Noble also hails from Paisley. Before their marriage in 1889, she had two or three Field appointments, and then a short time in Wales. While the wives of his Companions had been such that she has not been called upon to take special part in the work connected with them, she has been a faithful member of the Salvation Army and has always been such that she could to the best of her ability help him in the maintenance of the Salvation Army spirit and has always been ready to do anything she could to further its cause.

That the right spirit has permeated their household is shown by the fact that all their children are Salvationists. One daughter is married to a Companionship, and the other, who is an Envoy in South Africa,

In response to an enquiry as to the circumstances in which it was painted, Mr. McEwan, after expressing his thanks for the "car" he was using his work, said it was intended to illustrate "one of the most beautiful of God's gifts, the gift of love, and the great opportunity of moulding the early years of childhood to God's will." This mother love, so full of joy and self-sacrifice may yet he and is often in after years followed by anguish to the loss of a child, the pain of great sorrow in one near and dear to me that caused me to paint and dedicate to a loved one's memory three pictures portraying the Home, the Son, and the Mother. The Mother of our Saviour Himself.

The present picture shows the Mother and Child near the shed of the Nativity "because there was no room at the inn." The angels who doves are the only attendants; the world outside takes no heed of the King of Kings. The Mother's thoughts are of quiet joy and peace, trusting in the love of God; the Son, who slept all these things and pondered them in her heart."

TOKYO TEMPLE

On Sunday night, April 25, Staff-Captain White gave a memorial service for the late Sir James Syngman, who passed away on the 21st. Several comrades paid tribute to the promoted warrior who had been a Soldier of the Corps for many years. The Staff-Captain gave an earnest address and during the prayer meeting eleven seekers came to the Mercy Seat.

The aged mother of Envoy Sergeant Rice also passed away recently.

May 8, 1920

THE WAR CRY

Local Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters.

AT TORONTO TEMPLE

Bandman Mann is United in Marriage to Songster Seidman by Adjutant Owen.

An interesting wedding recently was at the Toronto Temple, when Bandman Alex. Mann and Songster Edith Salmond were united in matrimony by Adjutant E. M. Owen. Bandman Mann, who has



Bandman and Mrs. Mann

been in the Army since childhood, came to Canada in 1914 and married Mrs. Edith Salmond, a Toronto girl. Since that time he has been a faithful member of the Temple Band, with the exception of two years which were spent overseas serving with the Canadian Forces.

Songster Edith Salmond also came from Leith Corps as a Salvationist. She was a Songster at London, Ont., before coming to Canada. She is also taking her place as a member of the Toronto Band. Since coming to the Temple she has rendered excellent service as an oboe-air worker, Adjutant Owen said. She and the Bandman have been in the service of the Corps, pray God's blessing on our comrades.—Anon.

OSHAWA BANDMAN

Was a Songster of the Corps

Ensign Laing Officers

The Oshawa Corps was filled on Monday evening April 12, when Bandman Albert Bryant and Songster Lella Kirby were united in marriage. They were supported by Sister Eva Bryant, sister of the Bandman, and Captain Owen.

Ensign Laing conducted the wedding. The Corps Band, under Bandmaster Conlin, rendered the music, the Songsters sang "Merciful Father," Sister Ruth Raley and Captain Conlin each soloed.

Envoy Graves and Mrs. Ensign Laing also spoke, also the "best man" and the "bridegroom." We wish our comrades every blessing.—Mrs. H. Bailey.

WHERE WORK COUNTS

Mr. H. Hamblin, the plastician, has an article on "Scale Playing" in the Strand Magazine of recent date which he ends characteristically: "Now cast their eyes upon to heaven, and in that way will play, hoping I can teach them to make up for lack of practice on earth! But heaven cannot help them if they have not learned to play scales and arpeggios properly."

BAND AND SONGSTER NOTES

MUSICAL FESTIVALS

Are held monthly in Prague, the Capital City of Czechoslovakia, the Army's Newest Territory.

The Army has not been long in commanding Musical Festivals in its newest of Territories. In Prague (writes Adjutant Gauntlett) a little band of musicians of musical festivals has just been held in one of the city's choicest concert halls.

The proceedings abundantly proved the remarkable sympathy and interest with which the Army's personnel is regarded. It is noteworthy that the typically "Army" items were received with the most rapturous applause.

The Simon's Band under the leadership of Captain Gifford has commenced to "pick up." Comrades who have been sick have under God's blessing been able to take their place again.

The Brock Avenue Singers conducted a week-end meetings recently. Singers Freida and Myrtle Knight conducted the Salvation meeting on Sunday morning and Singers Mrs. Stamford and Sonnie, on Sunday evening.

The Brock Avenue Singers, however, were served—Corporal Correspondent.

The Army's musical variety of entertainments are second to none in interpreting that kind of music that best appeals to the emotions of the human soul. People who wonder at the success of the Salvation Army should attend a meeting of the Corps and see the great power behind it all—the intense earnestness displayed by the Salvationists wherever they can serve their fellow men.

The Army's special variety of entertainment is the special character of the music played. In many instances we have noticed that the baritones and trombones are prominent, and the voices are all in one with the Salvation Army music for we were impressed by the lovely counter-melody written for these secondary instruments, blending with the principal parts.

Some of the Bandmen also show talent in the vocal, line and rendered several selections."

The North Sydney Band is the "Baby Band" of the Cape Breton Division. It does splendid service in the open-air and indoor meetings. The boys in the band are all from the local Juniors Corps. They are all saved and are doing their best to bless and help others.

The names in the photo on this page are as follows: top row: Jimmie, Sam, Geo. King, Harry Frey, Fred Meade, Brother C. Bradley, Victor Snow. Second row: Brother J. Butler, Brother G. Arnold, Ensign J. H. Bryant, Brother J. Marshall, Brother A. Mercer, Fredric, Charles Earle, Ernest Nicholl, Victor Cummings, Garfield Way.

A number of the boys are not yet in uniform but will be before long. The Oshawa Band has a number of young musicians to digests a cheap meal. It is a good opportunity for young men to get a taste of Band practice, and they are often absent from Band practice.

Young people are exceptionally weak play scales and exercises on the lower register of your instrument only, and as you find the muscles of your lip developing you can proceed gradually up the entire range of your instrument.

Let the exercises be made slowly, at first, and be played softly. It must be clearly understood that you must not strain your lips. You will not develop the muscles of the lip a bit, but, on the other hand, will give the people in the house a splitting headache, and annoy your neighbors.

Practice erases and dim, which is very fine practice indeed for developing the muscles of the lip. Always remember to play with a movement and voice, so if you are fairly advanced player, practice exercises full of accidents, which will find a wonderful help to sight reading, especially allegro movements.

The muscles of the lip only require a systematic training and I feel sure, comrades, you will find this kind of practice a bore. But it must have your attention if you wish to become a reliable player.

The time is close at hand when Salvation Army musicians will be looking up to the Sidewalks and the better class of musical critics, so, comrades, let us go in to make ourselves thoroughly efficient. Bandsman and Songster,"



The North Sydney Band (see report above)

THE VALLEY OF DECISION

The Story of a Warress

See that ye refuse not him that speaketh
by ADJUTANT GEORGE CARTER
Canada West Territorial Headquarters

HIGHLIGHTS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS
Bob McCarley, the son of a couple who had been separated for many years, was separated from his wife, Mary, at Hastings. Feeling called to Oberon, Bob had given up his home in Toronto, but, getting discouraged, went to Hastings, where he had a house and a garden in which he was happy. He had a son, and his wife had a son, and a daughter. The boy was with his mother and had quite a number of other relatives. Many opinions were advanced as to the cause of his breakdown. When Bob was recovering, he was told, "You are a fraud on the day." At a certain spot he found a note from his wife, "I am leaving you." While waiting he discovered a note from his son, "I am leaving you." He was so distressed with grief and many memories were revived that he had to leave his home and go to the vacation initials carved on the walls. He was alone, but he had his mother's book of consolation, which persuaded him to stay. He wanted his drink to be removed to leave the town. He arrived at Hastings, but, when he became lost in the woods, whilst wandering about, he found a cabin. The owner was away with him. He carried on an illicit trade with the Indians and had nefarious debauches himself. One day, when he had been three miles from the cabin meeting a woman, he was so overcome by his surroundings that he returned home. He got a job as a tug boat, but, one day, he was thrown out in a small boat and was unable to get back to the crew of a lug boat. He was not able to get a job, so he went to work for gold miners, and then went as a hump for gold miners, and then went to work for a sawmill crew at British Mine.

FTER a little over a year at British Mine, Bob returned to Hastings. He arrived just in time for the "Kosciusko" to hit him. His height, becoming affected by the cold, however, on the point of embarking for a month's vacation, his mother, who was at the wharf to bid him off, persuaded him not to go, but to remain behind to assist him with a new business he had just agreed to. Bob reluctantly decided to comply with his father's request.

They were sometime getting in new and ingenious ways a week or two found themselves on the Camp on These Islands, working independently to fulfil the terms of the contract. Time and time again Bob was made to feel very uncomfortable by continual reminders that he had to work for a lot of us, near where the McArthys were at work. These brothers, whose names were Pete, James, and Tom, were one fine Salvationists in the religious field, and they spoke to him quite frequently regarding his soul's welfare. But although their inquiries made him miserable he was not able to do as he wanted to from had to work.

It was part of their contract to load ships at anchor, with pliss and Bob had many interesting, and, in some instances, unusual experiences.

HAWSER BROKE

One night Bob was towing two boats at pliss down the river, when one of the hawsers broke. Bob was told to drift. Bob was told to "stand by" one of the boats, which he did, made sure of the other, and then went to work on the drifting logs until "picked off." Sometimes it meant, dreary and many hours and such was the case with Bob on the occasion returned to the wharf.

It was a dark night and the water was "choppy," which caused much want to break over the boom. It was no time for a sensible person to be in, and Bob, for want of loneliness, crept over him, as the lights of the tug disappeared in the dark darkness.

Just as the signs of approaching day appeared the tug came on the scene

begin to wish that he had refused to undertake the duty.

A dark formless line marked the shore but the tug was nowhere visible. The "choppy" of the water seemed to draw to the peculiar phosphorescent effect of the sun as it surged around the boat. The boat trembled and the three brothers previously referred to, the men, including Charlie and Bob, caused their labors, and proceeded to drift the boat. The men, the skin they found, two of the brothers, almost distracted with grief, and it was some time before they could obtain a coherent account from them. The brothers learned that the other brother Peter had been lost to "heat" nitro-glycerine down to some time working for handling purposes. That兄弟 had not got out with the dangerous ends of the dangerous explosive and intended to call at the end.

The brothers pronounced that in some unaccountable manner the consignment of explosive must have exploded, but there was no evidence of this. It was not until the next day that this was so. The men started off alone the "tug" (tug and about two weeks up found the forest covered and covered. The boat had been torn to the earth, but there was no trace of the man or his team anywhere visible.

Among the men who worked with Bob and his father at this time was a man whose name was Charlie Sancy. Bob and Bob became very intimately associated and friends, and exchanged confidences. Charlie was a few years Bob's senior and had been separated from his wife.

In the course of one of their customary confidant's chats, Bob learned that his friend had married "wrong." Some years previous he had been to a young woman, whom he had known, and who had turned out by no means what he had thought to be so when she had led him to believe she was. His wife was very much distressed over this, and Bob, after a long search, found her.

It was a dark night and the water was "choppy," which caused much want to break over the boom. It was no time for a sensible person to be in, and Bob, for want of loneliness, crept over him, as the lights of the tug disappeared in the dark darkness.

"I feel I have lost a big load since I have been separated from my wife. The Rule of my heart is very strict. Very often we get trials and tribulations, but in between we have a quiet time, and in the quiet time with God we can get that Divine Grace to enable us to overcame our sorrows and troubles. We can take it easy, we can be happy. The house is simply a building to us to look into the living interior of Christianity, and not only at the outside surface.

"My fellow man, then this nightmare came into my life. I tell you if there is a God, and a lovingness at that, He would not permit these things to happen."

Bob, however, would not be drawn into these religious discussions for it involved too many memories. Nor did he ponder on these subjects and he thought that an every day occurrence, a plain old question "Why should I be here?" "Why?" The thought would come to his mind that the only way to obtain peace from this eternal questioning was to accept the belief that God in Heaven, that was enshrined in his deepest concern, and that his death of things well.

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Bob became nervous and wild, which was a result of his drinking and constant fear. He was afraid that he would not be able to make out his way to obtain a dry position in which to station himself. The incident became more impressive and he

wanted to do what he could do well in a short time.

"Several months passed and bring of life in the woods." Bob returned to life. He had not been home more than a week, and he thought to go to a vacation. He accordingly did, and we fed him as usual going from one job to another making out the slighter headache.

"Not having accustomed to the city he was taken advantage of on every hand at least for a while, then his wife showed up and he soon found he was able to match some of the smartness among the low type in association with the world.

"Many stories could be told of his experiences in the underworld. The "dope," "joints" and "drugs." He frequented here the word of names, and truly at this stage he was "out of God and without hope in the world."

While in Vancouver Bob became nervous and wild, which was a result of his drinking and constant fear. He was afraid that he would not be able to make out his way to obtain a dry position in which to station himself. The incident became more impressive and he

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HOME LEAGUE NOTES

Mr. Commissioner Richards Opens
Sale of Work at Riverdale.

The Riverdale Home League held a sale of work on Tuesday, April 20, at the Citadel, and it was a decided success.

The Hall was made very festive by many decorated stalls ranged on each side.

The sale was opened by Mr. Commissioner Richards who spoke of the good work the Home League was doing and had done during the war.

Sister Mrs. Farmer, Home League Secretary, thanked Mrs. Richards for coming and commented on the interest shown in the sale shown at Riverdale's Home League.

Before the sale was officially declared open the meeting was commenced in the sale room. The men and women rendered various pieces, much to the enjoyment of the large number of people present. The ladies also played a part in the sale in front of the room as Mrs. Richards opened the sale, handkerchiefs, centre pieces and all kinds of articles that the League has worked so hard at during the Christmas season.

Two hundred dollars was the objective of the League, but over that amount was raised and by the time everything was sold (the sale continuing the next day) \$300 was reached.

Altogether it was a good affair and an eye-opener to many as to the progressiveness and importance of the "Home League." H. Wood.

The Halifax II. Home League is progressing under the leadership of Mr. Adjutant Spearman. We are currently having a sale.

Our Thursday afternoon gatherings are very much enjoyed by all and we receive much blessing to our units.

We are busy preparing for a sale.

MONTRÉAL I.

The Corps Cadets of Montreal I, with their Guardsmen and Staff-Captain, Lieutenant, are having a sale on Thursday, April 20th, which was very much enjoyed. A very pleasant and helpful evening was had.

The Corps Cadets with their Guardsmen were invited and took advantage of the opportunity.

Lieut.-Colonel Belfrage was present and the complete stock in a spirit of a friendly and helpful manner.

It was not long in the low

expended condition he was in that he was able to have the men come to him and he did not do so for fear that it might be turned on him. No doubt it was his last visit to such places.

CORRESPONDENCE

Comfort for Mourning Mothers
To the Editor:

Dear Sir—I have lost Ted of God to the "heat" of the "heat" of the "heat" but he may have some reason for it.

It may be that there is some dear love of God in the War Cadets that has this way of sending comfort to his

dear Lord came to my last Sunday school and said, "I am not in the heat of the heat but I am in the heat of the heat."

He said, "I am not in the heat of the heat but I am in the heat of the heat."

He said, "I am not in the heat of the heat but I am in the heat of the heat."

I feel I have lost a big load since I have been separated from my wife. The Rule of my heart is very strict. Very often we get trials and tribulations, but in between we have a quiet time, and in the quiet time with God we can get that Divine Grace to enable us to overcome our sorrows and troubles. We can take it easy, we can be happy. The house is simply a building to us to look into the living interior of Christianity, and not only at the outside surface.

Good meetings were held this week under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Rogers.

On Saturday night we had a fine open-air and good inside meeting. All day Sunday we had big crowds. The Hall at night being packed. Two small sought Salvation Army Band round the world and were still at last hemorrhage set in and she passed away in two months. This had no effect on our father, in fact, he seemed to be in better health.

He got a good position and he got a good wife. Mother got sick and she died.

He got a good wife and he got a good wife.

He got a good wife and he got a good wife.

He got a good wife and he got a good wife.

I being the only girl had to take the part of mother to the boys, see

LOCK INSIDE

"Single within" is a printed notice often found hanging up in the windows of a house exposed to rear or sale. That is an invitation to come in and look around. A house to stop and look at the interior of the house.

It is a good idea to knock on the door and say, "Is there any one home?"

We were left alone. He came stumbling upstairs about midnight every night, and come into our bedrooms for spite, wakes us up with his language, and cloud our ears. Of course we can't tell him the house is simply a building to us to look into the living interior of Christianity, and not only at the outside surface.

I being the only girl had to take the part of mother to the boys, see

A SHADOW DISPELLED

The following very human document is the life story of a woman whose early life was blighted by the curse of drink—it has a happy ending however, in which the Salvation Army figures.

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Sister Mrs. Farmer, Home League Secretary, thanked Mrs. Richards for coming and commented on the interest shown in the sale shown at Riverdale's Home League.

Before they began to bet on horse races, and spent their money in this way, it had been extra. Finally, I had to give up my extra.

Then I began to bet on horse races, and spent my money in this way, it had been extra. Finally, I had to give up my extra.

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to be found," he said. I wrote away to my home town to the Captain and he soon traced them up, and what was my surprise to know they were both out in Canada. The Captain had sailed for Canada a year later than myself, had positions found them on farms and now knew quite a lot about some of the young children, and both are looking healthier since coming out here. George, the youngest, is now home with us, the other, Leonard, is away, but we are still in touch with him. Come up very often to see us. We are laying out our own little home, have a baby daughter, and now have a home of peace. My husband is kind and considerate, and we are happy. This God has been with us, and directed us for the best.

OLD SONG EXCHANGE

Camps Cadet Pudding (Chester) wrote words of song, first line of which is as follows:

"Friend of all friends the Father of us all."

Captain Greenhalgh (Kempville) wrote words of song, first line of which is as follows:

"Friend of all friends the Father of us all."

MOTHER WANTS TO MEET YOU UP IN HEAVEN

As you sing "Gloria Jesus" at your home little thought you'd ever come to that. Come up to see us. What would be feelings for us to find we had failed so far behind?

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As you sing "Gloria Jesus" at your home little thought you'd ever come to that. Come up to see us. What would be feelings for us to find we had failed so far behind?

Mother wants to meet you up in Heaven.

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WE ARE
Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, in every country in Europe, America, Australia, South Africa, Canada and Albert Street, Toronto, operated One Dollar should be sent with every message, where possible, to have delivery guaranteed. We will search for persons, three dollars (75¢ extra).

Our Agents, Soldiers and Friends are especially interested in the Missing Persons and the Missing Children, and to ready themselves for the work of investigation concerning any case, whether missing the Earth or above it.

WALSH, AGNEW (1920), Age 21, Lieutenant, R.C.A.F., 5th Flying Training School, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. John Agnew, who live in London, Ont. He was born in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Agnew, who has been in Borden since his birth. He is the son of a man who served in the First World War.

HEWITT, WILFRED JAMES (1920), Age 19, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hewitt, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. James Hewitt, who has been in Borden since his birth.

HOLT, RICHARD (1920), Age 20, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holt, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Richard Holt, who has been in Borden since his birth.

SHIMON, RICHARD JOHN (1920), Age 21, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shimon, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Richard Shimon, who has been in Borden since his birth.

KAUGHAN, WILLIAM HENRY (1920), Age 21, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. William Henry, who has been in Borden since his birth.

LAVERANCE, RONALD (1920), Age 20, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Laverance, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Ronald Laverance, who has been in Borden since his birth.

MCLELLAN, ALLEN (1920), Age 21, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Allen McLellan, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Allen McLellan, who has been in Borden since his birth.

MILLALAY, VILLIAMS (1920), Age 20, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Villiams, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Villiams, who has been in Borden since his birth.

MCLELLAN, RAY (1920), Age 20, in Canada, Borden, Ont. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray McLellan, who live in Borden, Ont. His mother is Mrs. Ray McLellan, who has been in Borden since his birth.

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SONGS OF SALVATION

GET OUT OF THE HUT

Tune: "They Never Came Back" Words: "Beautiful Ohio" We've travelled in the same old grooves

For five years and more The devil has us where we'll do, We've done it o'er and o'er.

Let's start our meeting Sing "Praise God"

From William all blessing flow, We're thinkin' we're going to quit and close,

And down below hell go.

Chorus Get out of the rut, Get out of the rut, [done, Do something that never was

Living in the same groove of the Sav- ion's smile. Constant peace and joy abiding all the while, All the day in Heaven, He doth freely give,

Seemin' in a paradise of love Divine Not a dobra or fear since Jesus Christ is mine,

PRISON APPOINTMENTS

Sunday, May 9th

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Bell-Rhodes Ave., Tues. May 11th; York-Temple, Sun. May 16th; Yorkville, Sun. May 23rd.

Captain, Spooner, Linger Street, Sat. Sun., May 29th, and 30th.

Captain and Mrs. Laurie—Guelph, Sat. Sun., May 8th and 9th.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS

Sunday, May 9th

Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Bur-

rows, Mimico—Adjutant Smith, Burwash—Adjutant and Mrs. Adams.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK

May 15th to 21st

THE SALVATIONIST'S OPPORTUNITY TO PROVE HIS REAL INTEREST IN THE SALVATION WAR

EVERYBODY CAN GIVE UP SOMETHING

DO NOT MISS THE BLESSING OF PERSONAL SELF-DENIAL FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS

This is the True Foundation of Self-Denial Week. Make the Jubilee Effort an occasion for the widest adoption of the principle of all doing something to Help Maintain and extend the Army's Home and Foreign Missionary Work.

YOUR MONEY WILL SAVE SOMEBODY ELSE
—YOUR SELF-DENIAL WILL BLESS YOU

And Heaven will bless, with victories, Yes, Far greater than ever were won. Our comrades at the front in France,

No enterprise did lack, They did all kinds of new things And got off the beaten track. Their work advanced our Army's cause.

As nothing else lies done, Will take eternity to show. The mighty victories won,

An enterprising Captain once Climbed on the roof one day, And shouted to the passers by, "Look up, look up, I say." Some folks were looking up.

His message almers shrilled, He never after lacked a crowd, His hat was always spied, A basic Soldier felt the call,

Each Company had its leader now, The Sergeant-Major said, "I'll find my own," the last replied.

And down in the slums Next Sunday at the head of two, Our conquering hero comes— Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. Addle,

and the world rejoices.

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